The Best Of
DIRE STRAITS & MARK KNOPFLER
Private Investigations
All the hit songs arranged for guitar tab.
Complete with full lyrics.
GUITAR
TAB
EDITION
VOLUME
TONE
TONE

The Best Of
DIRE STRAITS & MARK KNOPFLER
Private Investigations

Wise Publications
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London / New York / Paris / Sydney / Copenhagen / Berlin / Madrid / Tokyo

Telegraph Road

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

♩ = 115
Piano arr. for Gtr.
D5
Dm7
G/D
D
mf

D5
F
C
G
D
Gtr. 2 (elec.)
w/clean tone

D5
Dm7
G/D
D

D5
F
C
G
D
1 1/2

B♭ Csus4 C F C B♭/D Gm7

put down his load where he thought it was the best, he made a home in the wil - der - ness.

Gtr. 1

TAB

F
Dm
Cadd9
He built a cab - in and a win - ter store, and he ploughed up the ground by the
Fig.1...
Gtr. 2
B♭add9
B♭
C
F
C
cold _ lake shore. The oth - er tra - vel - lers came walk - ing down the track, and they
B♭
Gm7
Cadd9
nev - er went _ fur - ther, no, they nev - er went _ back. _
...Fig. 1 ends

F Dm Cadd9 B♭add9
Then came the church-es, then came the schools, then came the law-yers, then came the rules.
Fig.2...
B♭ C F C B♭
Then came the trains and the trucks with their loads, and the dir-ty old track was the Te-le-graph road.
...Fig 2 ends
D5 Dm7 G/D D
Gtr. 2 (elec.)
full
full

D5
F
C
G
D
T
A
B
7
5
3
6
3
5
2
5
7
7
11

D7
Gm/D
Csus4
C
Yeah.
w/vol. control
10
11
13

Verse
F
Dm
Cadd9
2. Then came the mines, and
then came the ore, _
then there was the hard _ times,
Gtr. 1 w/Fig.1

B♭add9
B♭
C
F
C
then there was a war.
Te - le - graph sang a song a - bout the world out - side,

B♭
Gm7
Cadd9
Te - le - graph road _ got so deep ___ and so wide, ___ like a roll - ing
Piano solo
Gtr. 3 (elec.)
F
Dm
C
B♭
F
B♭
C
Gtr. 1 w/Fig.1
riv - er...
cont. ad lib. sim.
F
C
B♭
Gm
B♭
B♭/A
Gtr. 2
Gtr. solo
F
Dm
C
B♭
F
Gtr.1 w/Fig. 1
full
full
full
B♭
C
F
C
B♭
Gm

B♭
B♭/A
F
Dm
Gtr. 1 w/Fig. 2
full
C
B♭
F
B♭
C
8va
Gtr. 3
Dm
Dm7
G
D
Dm
F
C
G
D
And my

Bridge
Gm
Dm
ra - di - o says to - night it's gon - na freeze,
peo - ple driv - ing home from the fac - tor - ies.
mp

C
Am
Dm
Cadd9
C
(There's)six lanes of traf - fic, three lanes mov - ing slow...
Piano. arr. for Gtr.

Freely ♩ = c.88
Piano
Dm
A7♯5
A7
B♭
Em7♭5
Csus2(4)
F
C/E

Gm
C
B♭
Fsus4
F
Gm11
F/A
B♭6
Gtr. 2

Dm A7♯5 A7 B♭ Em7♭5 Cadd9 F Gm C/B♭
mf
Fsus4 F Gm11 F/A B♭add9 A7
1/2
Dm A7♯5 A7 B♭add9 Em7♭5
full full full
Cadd9 F Gm C/B♭
Fsus4 F Gm11 F/A B♭add9 A7
8va
full
8va
Gtr. 3
full

Dm
A/D
B♭/D
C/D
Fsus4
F
(8)
13
12
15
13
17
B♭/F
C/F
Fsus4
F
Gsus4
Gm
F/A
rall.
B♭
A7
Piano cue
6
13
6
Dsus4
Cadd9
3. I used to
1/2
13
12
8
7
5
5
5
5
3
a tempo ♩ = 125
Verse
F
Dm
Cadd9
like to go _ to work but they shut it down, I got a right to go to work, but there's no
Gtr. 1 w/Fig.1
1
7
5
5

B♭add9
B♭
C
F
C
work here to be found. Yes, and they say we're gon - na have to pay what's owed, we're
T
A
B

B♭
Gm7
Cadd9
F
gon - na have to reap from some seed that's been sowed. And the birds up on the wires and the
Gtr. 1 w/Fig. 2

Dm
Cadd9
B♭add9
te - le - graph poles, they can al - ways fly a - way from this rain and this cold. You can

B♭
C
F
C
B♭
hear them sing - ing out their te - le - graph code all the way down the Te - le - graph road.
full

D5 Dm7 G/D D
D5 F C G D
full
D5 Dm7 G/D D
D5 F C G D
full full
Well I'd
Dm11 F C
soon - er for - get, __ but I re - mem - ber those nights, yeah, life was just a bet on a race __
Piano. arr. for Gtr.

B♭ F B♭ C B♭/D C/E
'tween the lights. You had your head on my shoul - der, you had your hand in my hair, now you
B♭ Gm7 F
act a lit - tle cold - er like you don't seem to care... Well just be - lieve in me ba - by and I'll
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Dm Cadd9 B♭add9 B♭ C
take you a - way, from out of this dark - ness and in - to the day. From these riv - ers of head - lights, these

F C F B♭ C F C F B♭ C
riv - ers of rain, from the an - ger that lives on the streets with these names. 'Cos I've run ev - 'ry red light on
F C F B♭ C F C F B♭ C
me - mo - ry lane, I've seen des - pe - ra - tion ex - plode in - to flames, and I don't want to
F C Am
see it a - gain... From all of these signs say - ing

Dm
(B♭)
sor - ry but we're closed,
all the way _
1/2
(F)
B♭
Piano. arr. for gtr.
down the Te - le - graph road.
D5
Dm7
G/D
D
Gtr. 2
D5
F
C
G
D
D5
Dm7
G/D
full
full
D
D5
F
C
G

D
D5
Dm7
G/D
full
T
A
B

D
D5
F
C
G
D
T
A
B

D5
Dm7
G/D
D
T
A
B

D5
F
C
G
D
1/4
T
A
B

D5
Dm7
G/D
D
T
A
B

D5
F
C
G
D

D5
Dm7
G/D

D
D5
F
C
G
Gtr. 3
Dm

D
Dm
F
C
G

D
Dm
F
G
cont. sim.
full
1/2
C
8va

G D Dm F C
G D Dm
F G D
Dm F C G
D Dm F G
(8)
3
full
1/2
1/4
TAB

D
Dm
F
C
G

D
Dm
F
G
1/4

D
Dm
F
C
G
full

D
Dm
F
G

D
Dm
F
C
G
D
full

Dm
F
G
T
A
B

D
Dm
F
C
1/4
T
A
B

G
D
Dm
T
A
B

F
G
D
Dm
T
A
B

F
C
G
D
Dm
F
8va
3
3
T
A
B

G
D
Dm
F
C
(8)
full
full
full
T
A
B

G
D
Dm
(8)
full
full
full
full
T
A
B

F
G
D
full
full
1/2
T
A
B

Dm
F
C
G
D
T
A
B

Dm
F
G
D
Fade out
T
A
B

Sultans Of Swing

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

Dm
C
B♭
south of the riv - er you stop and you hold ev - 'ry - thing.
mind he's strict - ly rhy - thm, he does - n't want to make it cry
full
T
A
B

A
F
A band is blow - ing
or sing
Yes, and an
let ring...
T
A
B

C
B♭
Dix - ie dou - ble four - time,
old gui - tar is all he can afford
T
A
B

Dm
you feel al - right
when you hear the mus - ic ring.
when he gets up under the lights
to play his thing.

B♭
C
2. Well now you

Dm
C
B♭
A
step in - side but you don't see too ma - ny fa - ces,
4. And Harry doesn't mind if he does - n't make the scene,
pp
let ring...
mf

Dm
com - in' in out of the rain
he's got a day - time
let ring...
T
A
B

C
B♭
A
they hear the jazz go down.
job, he's doing al - right.
T
A
B

F
C
Com - pe - ti - tion in oth - er pla - ces,
He can play the hon - ky tonk just like an - y - thing,
T
A
B

B♭
er, but the horns they're blow - ing that
sav - ing it up Fri - day night

Dm
B♭
C
sound,
way on down
with the Sul -

B♭
C
south
- tans,
way on down south
with the Sul - tans of

Dm
C
B♭
C
Lon - don town.
swing.
T
A
B

1.
Dm
C
B♭
C
3. You check out
T
A
B

2.
Verse
Dm
C
B♭
5. And a crowd of young boys, they're fool - in' a - round in the cor -
6. And then the man he steps right up to the mic -
T
A
B

A
Dm
- ner,
- ro - phone,
drunk and dressed in their best
and says at last
full
full
12
12
12
(12)
10
12
14
13

C
B♭
A
brown bag - gies and their plat - form soles.
just as the time bell rings.
let ring...
full
12
9
10
9
7
6
5
12
15
* Downward bend

F
C
They don't give a damn a - bout an - y trum - pet play - ing band,
"Good night, now it's time to go home".
full
5
5
5

B♭
it ain't what they call rock and roll
And he makes it fast with one more thing,
3
T
A
B

Dm
B♭
C
And the Sul -
"We are the
T
A
B

B♭
C
- tans, yeah the Sul tans are play - ing
Sul - tans we are the Sul - tans of
T
A
B

Dm
C
B♭
C
Cre - ole.
swing."
Cre - ole
ba - by,
Tacet 2°
TAB

Dm
C
B♭
C
To Coda
ah, ah.
Tacet 2°
TAB

Solo
Dm
C
B♭
A
mf
full
1/2
P.M.
TAB

Dm
C
B♭
A
1/2
let ring...
p
mf
TAB

F
C
full
B♭
Dm
rake
C
Dm
C
B♭
C
Dm
C
B♭

C
D.S. al Coda

Coda
Solo
Dm
B♭
C
full
full

Dm

B♭
C
pp
mf

Dm
C
B♭
full

C
P.M.
full

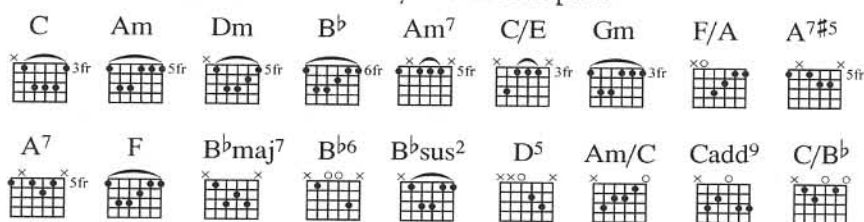
Dm
C
B♭

C
1.

2.
Dm
C
B♭
full
full

C
full
Repeat ad lib. to fade

Love Over Gold

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

Intro ♩ = 102

Verse
F/A
B♭
Gm7
C
Gtr. 2 (elec.)
1. Yeah, you walk out on a high wire,
Gtr. 1
(nylon acous.)
2. Yeah, you go dan - cing through the door - ways
Gtr. 2 plays chord arpeggios sim. to Gtr. 1
let ring...

Gm7
F/A
B♭
F/A
B♭
you're a dan - cer on ice.
You pay no heed to the dan-
just to see what you're gon - na find, yeah!
Leav-ing noth-ing to
sim.
2° w/Fill 1
rake
*Optional bass note throughout

Fill 1
Gtrs. 1+2
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2

Gm7
C
A7♯5
A7
- ger,
int - er - fere
with the crazy ba - lance
and less to ad - vice.
of your mind.
Dm
C/E
F
Gm7
And your foot - steps are for -
When you fi - nally re - ap -
2° w/Fill 2
B♭
C
A7♯5
A7
- bid - den,
- pear
but with a know - ledge
at the place where
of your sin.
you came in.
Fill 2
Gtr. 1
Dm
C/E
F
Gm7

B♭maj7
B♭6
F
Gm7
You throw your love to all the
You've thrown your love to all the
2° Gtr. 1: w/Fill 3
Gtr. 2: w/Fill 4
B♭sus2
F
D5
stran - - gers, and the cau - tion to the wind.
stran - - gers, and the cau - tion to the wind.
rake
let ring...
*Am/C G/B
Gm/B♭ F/A
E♭/G
D/F♯
1.
E♭(G bass)
f
mp
* Chord voicings as TAB
Fill 3
Gtr. 1
B♭maj7
B♭6
Fill 4
Gtr. 2
B♭maj7
B♭6
F
w/volume swell
Full

D/F♯
E♭(G bass)
D(F♯ bass)
E♭/G
D/F♯
D7/A
Gm
B♭m
C
C/B♭
2.
E♭(G bass)
D(F♯ bass)
E♭(G bass)
D(F♯ bass)
E♭/G
D/F♯
D7/A
Gm
B♭m
B♭m6
And then take-a

Chorus
C
B♭m
love ov - er the gold, you got-ta mind ov - er mat-ter when you do what you do that you must.
let ring...
Dm
B♭
C
When the things that you hold, well they can
rake
f
p
E♭maj7
Gm7
B♭m
A7♯5
fall and be shat-tered, they can run through your fin - gers like dust.
rake
let ring...
pp
Dm
A/C♯
C7/B
C♯/B
mp
rake
let ring...
rake
rit.
let ring...

Solo
Gtr. 2
B♭maj7
C
Am7
Dm
Am/C
B♭maj7
sim.
mf
rake
Gtr. 2 plays arpeggio accompaniment
rake
Cadd9
C/B♭
Am7
Dm
Am/C
* Optional part
B♭maj7
C/E
Gm
rake
let ring...
mp
rake
pp
Dm
Am
B♭maj7
C
B♭maj7
poco a poco rall.
rake
C
B♭maj7
C
B♭maj7
C
rall.
rake
repeat to end w/ad lib solo

Romeo & Juliet

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

F
Dm
B♭
lay - ing ev - 'ry - bo - dy low
with a love song that he made,
etc.

C
B♭
C
F
finds a street - light,
steps out of the shade,
says some - thing like,

B♭
C
"You and me babe, how a - bout it?"
2° continue rhythm

F
Dm
C
Ju - li - et says, "Hey, it's Ro - me - o, you near - ly gim - me a heart at - tack"
let ring...

F
Dm
B♭
He's un - der - neath the win - dow, she's sing - ing "Hey la, my boy - friend's back,

C
B♭
C
(B♭)
F
you should - n't come a - round here, sing - ing up at peo - ple like that,"

B♭
C
An - y - way, what you gon - na do a - bout it? Ju - li -

Chorus

F
C
Dm
C
B♭
C
- et, the dice was load - ed from the start, and I
(Chorus 2, see block lyrics)
mf
etc.

F
C
Dm
C
B♭
C
bet, and you ex - plod - ed in - to my heart and I for -

F C B♭ Dm B♭
get, I for - get the mov - ie song.

Gm F/A B♭ Dm C
When you gon - na re - a - lise it was just that the time was wrong,

F B♭
Ju - li - et?

(Play three times)
F
C
B♭
C
F
C
TAB

B♭
C
F
B♭
C
TAB

F
Dm
C
And a love - struck Ro - me - o sings a street - suss se - re - nade.
mp
TAB

F
Dm
B♭
lay - ing ev - 'ry - bo - dy low,
with a love song that he made,

C
B♭
C
F
finds a con - ve - ni - ent street light,
steps out of the shade, he says some - thing like,

B♭
Cadd9
"You and me babe,
how a - bout it?"
etc.

Verse 2:
Come up on different streets,
They both were streets of shame;
Both dirty, both mean,
Yes, and the dream was just the same.
And I dreamed your dream for you
And now your dream is real;
How can you look at me as if I was
Just another one of your deals?

Where you can fall for chains of silver
You can fall for chains of gold,
You can fall for pretty strangers
And the promises they hold;
You promised me everything,
You promised me thick and thin, yeah,
Now you just say "Oh Romeo, yeah
You know I used to have a scene with him".

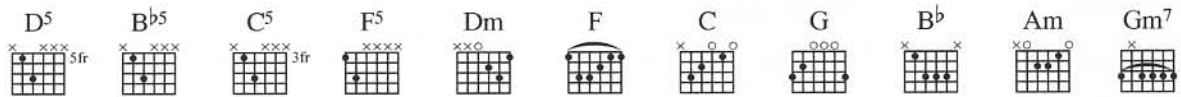
Chorus 2:
Juliet when we made love you used to cry,
You said "I love you like the stars above,
I'll love you till I die".
There's a place for us, you know the movie song;
When you gonna realise,
It was just that the time was wrong, Juliet?

Verse 3:
I can't do the talks
Like they talk on the T.V.
And I can't do a love song
Like the way it's meant to be;
I can't do everything
But I'd do anything for you,
I can't do anything
'Except be in love with you.

And all I do is miss you
And the way we used to be,
All do is keep the beat
And bad company
All I do is kiss you
Through the bars of a rhyme;
Julie, I'd do the stars with you
Any time.

(Chorus 3 as Chorus 2)

Tunnel Of Love

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

Verse

B♭5 C5 D5 F5

1. Get - ting craz - y on the waltz - ers, but it's the life that I

Fig. 1

D5
F5
C5
ghost train,
where the cars they scream and slam,
and I don't know where I'll be to-night,
G5
but I'd
D5
C
al-ways tell you where I am.
2. In a scream-ing ring of
Fig. 1 ends

Verse
Dm
F
C
Gtr. 3 (acous.)
sim.
fa - ces, I seen her stand - ing in the light, she had a tick - et for the
(Verses 3 & 4, see block lyrics)
Gtr. 1
2° w/ad lib. fills
Gtr. 2 w/Fig. 1
G
Dm
C
ra - ces, yeah, just like me she was a vic - tim of the night. I put my hand up - on the
Dm
F
C
lev - er, said let it rock and let it roll, I had the one - arm
G
Dm
C
ban - dit fev - er, there was an ar - row through my heart and my soul. And the big wheel keep on

Chorus

B♭ C F

__ turn - ing, __ ne - on burn - ing up a -

let ring...

B♭ F Am

- bove, __ and I'm just high on the world, come on and take a

rake

full

Dm
B♭
Dm
low ride with me girl, on the tun - nel of love,
T
A
B
F
C
Dm
To Coda
B♭
C
1.
2.
B♭
C
yeah, love, love.
3. It's just the
Well it's been
Gm7
B♭
Gm7
B♭
Gtrs. 2+3
mon - ey for mus - cle on - a an - oth - er whir - li - gig, mon - ey for mus - cle and - a an - oth - er girl I dig,
Gtr. 1
mp

Gm7
B♭
C
an-oth-er hus-tle just to, just to make it big, and rock-a-way, rock-a-way,
mf
B♭/C
C
Bridge
F
sim.
oh, rock-a-way, rock-a-way.
And girl it looks so pret-ty to me,
2° only
C
Dm
B♭
C
like it al-ways did, oh, like the Span-ish Ci-ty to
1°
2°
F
B♭
1.
C
2.
C
me when-a we were kids. Yeah, girl right,
T
A
B

Solo

F C Dm

tacet 1º

B♭ C F

full full full full full

B♭ C D5 *sim.*

full 1/2

Coda
B♭5
C5
Dm
on the tun - nel of love,
T
A
B
F
C
Dm
B♭
C
woh,
love,
love.
And now I'm
Gm
B♭
search - ing through these ca - rou - sels, and the car - ni - val ar - cades,
mp
Gtr. 1 tacet
Gm
B♭
search - ing ev - 'ry - where from steep - le - chase to pa - li - sades, in
Gtr. 2

Gm
B♭
an - y shoot - ing gal - le - ry where pro - mis - es are made, to
C
B♭
C
rock - a - way, rock - a - way,
rock - a - way, rock - a - way,
Gtr. 3 tacet
B♭
C
from Cul - ler - coats and Whit - ley Bay,
B♭
out to rock - a - way.
5. And

Verse

F
C
Dm
girl it looks so pret - ty to me,
like it al - ways
mp

B♭
C
F
did,
like the Span - ish Ci - ty to me
let ring...
let ring...

B♭
C
F
when we were kids,
girl, it looks so pret - ty to me,

C
Dm
B♭
like it al - ways did,
like

C
F
B♭
C
the Span - ish Ci - ty to me when - a we were kids.
Outro solo
Gtr. 1
F
C
Dm
B♭
mp
Gtr. 2 cont. sim. w/ad lib. arpeggios
C
F
B♭
C
F
C
Dm
B♭
full
1 1/2
C
F
B♭
C

F
C
Dm
B♭
Gtr. 3
sim.
mf
full
full

C
F
B♭
C
full
full

F
C
Dm
full
full
full
full
full
full

B♭
C

F
B♭
C

F
C
Dm
full
full
full
full
full

B♭
C
F
1/2
full

B♭
C
F
8va

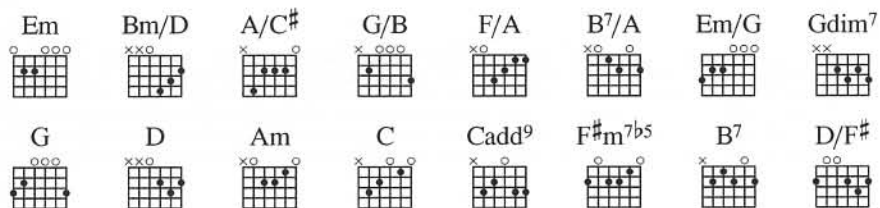
C
Dm
B♭
(8)

C
F
B♭
(8)
8va

Verse 3:
It's just the danger, danger
A-when you're riding at your own risk
She said "You are the perfect stranger"
She said "Baby let's keep it like this."
It's just a cakewalk twisting baby
Yes, step right up and say
Hey mister, give me two, give me two now
'Cos any two can play.

Verse 4:
She took off a silver locket
She said "Remember me by this"
She put her hand in my pocket
I got a keepsake and a kiss.
And in the roar of dust and diesel
I stood and watched her walk away
I could have caught up with her easy enough,
But something must have made me stay.

Private Investigations

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

Gtr. 2 (elec.)
Em
cont sim.
Verse
Em
Bm/D
1. It's a mys - te - ry to me,
the game com - men - ces
for the us - u - al fee,
p Gtr. 2 w/volume swells & chorus effect
A/C#
G/B
F/A
plus ex - pen - ses.
Con - fi - den - tial in - for - ma - tion,
it's in a di - a - ry,
B7/A
Em/G
this is my in - ves - ti - ga - tion,
it's not a pub - lic in - qui - ry.
rake
Gdim7
F#m7b5
let ring...

B7
Em
Verse
2. I go check - ing out the re - ports,
let ring...

Bm/D
A/C#
dig - ging up the dirt,
you get to meet all sorts
in this line of work.

G/B
F/A
B7/A
Trea - che - ry and trea - son,
there's al - ways an ex - cuse for it,
and when I find the rea - son,

Em/G
Gdim7
F#m7b5
I still can't get used to it.

B7
Em
D/F#
G
And what have you got
rake
D
at the end of the day?
let ring...
rake
Am
What have you got
Em
D/F#
G
to take a- way?
A bot - tle of whis - ky,
D
C
B7
and a new set of lies,
blinds on the win - dow
and a pain be - hind your eyes.
pp

Solo
Em
Bm/D
mp

A/C♯
G/B
F/A

B7/A
Em/G
Gdim7
rake

F♯m7♭5
B7
Em
rake

Gdim7
F#m7b5
Scarred for life,
no com - pen - sa - tion,
let ring...
T
A
B

B7
a tempo
pri - vate in - ves - ti - ga - tions.
pp
T
A
B

Solo
(Em)
Gtr. 2 tacet
mp
T
A
B

pp
mp
rake
T
A
B

mf

mp
pp
Fig.1

Gtr. 2 (elec.)
Gtr. 1 w/Fig. 1 (x4)
Em7
1/2

C5
E5

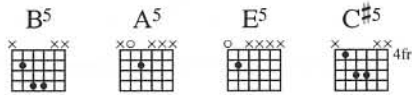
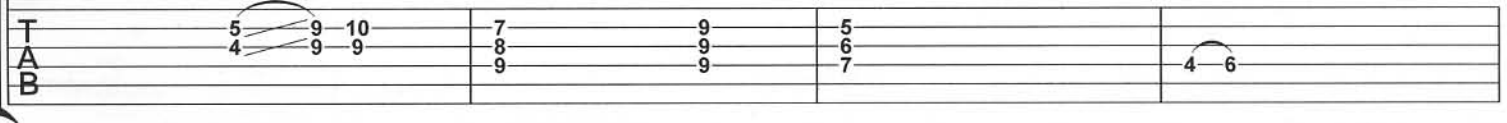
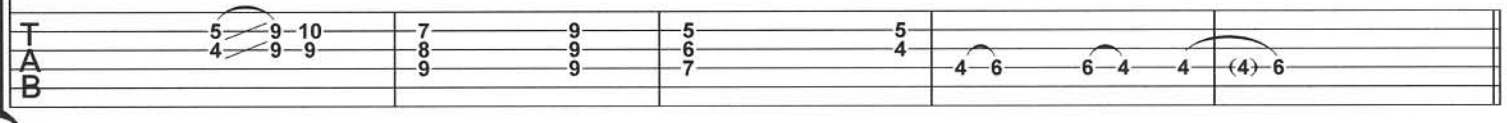
8
8

1, 2.
pp
pp

3.
Cadd9
Em
pp
pp

Cadd9
Em
mf
let ring…
let ring…

So Far Away

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

Verse
E5
G♯
⑥
4fr
A5
B5
(1.) here I am a - gain in this mean old town,
(2.) tired of be - ing in love and be - ing all a - lone,
(3.) get so tired when I have to ex - plain,
2° & 3°
Fig. 1
and you're so far a - way from me. And where are you when the
when you're so far a - way from me. I'm tired of ma - king out on the
when you're so far a - way from me. See, you've been in the sun and
sun go down? You're so far a - way from me.
te - le - phone, 'cos you're so far a - way from me.
I've been in the rain, and you're so far a - way from me.
2° & 3° Gtr. 2 w/Fig. 1

A5
B5
C♯5
B5
E5
G♯
⑥
4fr
You're so far a - way from me,
you're so far I just can't see.

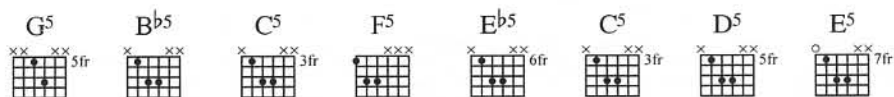
A5
B5
C♯5
B5
You're so far a - way from me,
you're so

A5
E5
G♯
⑥
4fr
A5
far a - way from me.
Al - right.

Interlude
B5
A5
To Coda
E5
1.
2. I'm
2.
E5
E5
G♯
⑥
4fr
A5
B5
A5
E5
D.S. al Coda
3. And I
Coda
E5
G♯
⑥
4fr
A5
B5
A5

E5
G♯
⑥
4fr
A5
B5
A5
You're so far a-way from me.
(You're so far.)
Oh, you're so far a-way from me.
Repeat ad lib.
Yeah, you're so far a-way from me, so far a way_ from

Money For Nothing

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler & Sting

Verse
G5
look at them yo - yo's, that's the way you do it, you play the gui - tar on the
(Verse 3, see block lyric)
B♭5 C5
M. T. V.
G5
That ain't work - in', that's the way you do it,
mon - ey for no - thin' and your chicks for free.
F5 G5
Now that ain't work - in', that's
the way you do it, let me tell ya them guys ain't dumb. You
B♭5 C5

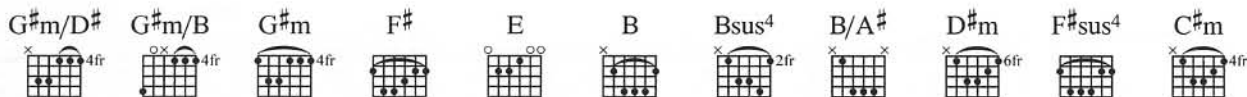
E5
1.
Verse
G5
Ow!
2. The lit - tle fag - got with the
ear - ring and the make - up,
yeah, bud - dy that's his own hair.
B♭5 C5
G5
That lit - tle fag - got got his own jet air - plane,
that lit - tle fag - got, he's a
F5 G5
mil - li - on - aire.
2.
G5

B♭5
C5
G5
F5
G5
To Coda
(D.S. only) Lis - ten here. Now.
Chorus
E♭5
B♭5
E♭5
We got - ta in - stall mic - ro - wave ov - ens, cus - tom kit - chen de -
F5
G5
- li - ve - ries. We got - ta move these re - fri - ge - ra - tors,

C5
D5
E5
we got - ta move these co - lour T. V.s
etc.
D.S. al Coda
Coda
G5
Ow!
that ain't work - in' that's
the way you do it,
you play the gui - tar on the M. T. V.
B♭5
C5
G5
That ain't work - in', that's the way you do it,
mon - ey for no - thin' and your

Verse 3:
I should have learned to play the guitar,
I should have learned to play them drums,
Look at that mama, she got it stickin' in the camera.
Man, we could have some fun
And he's up there, what's that? Hawaiian noises?
He's bangin' on the bongos like a chimpanzee,
Oh that ain't workin', that's the way you do it,
Get your money for nothin', get your chicks for free.

Brothers In Arms

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

E C#m F#sus4 F# G#m E F#sus4 F#

your val - leys and your farms, and you'll no long - er burn to be bro - thers in arms.

G#m E C#m E G#m E C#m G#m F#

2. Through these fields of de-

fade in

Verse

G♯m D♯m E F♯sus4 F♯
- f'ring as the bat - tle raged high - er. And though they did hurt
fade in

G♯m D♯m E C♯m F♯sus4 F♯
me so bad in the fear and a - larm, you did not de -

G♯m E F♯sus4 F♯ G♯m E C♯m E
- sert me, my bro - thers in arms.
full

G♯m E C♯m G♯m F♯
There's so ma - ny dif - f'rent
fade in

G♯m
E
C♯m
G♯m
F♯
3. Now the sun's gone to hell
1/2

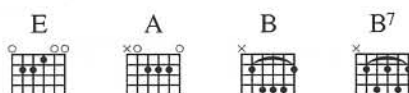
Verse
E
F♯
B
Bsus4
B
B/A♯
and
the moon's ris - ing
high.
Let me bid you fare - well,

G♯m
D♯m
E
ev-'ry man has to die.
full
full

F♯sus4
F♯
G♯m
D♯m
E
C♯m
But it's writ - ten in the
star - light
and ev-'ry line on your palm,
full
full
full

F♯sus4
F♯
G♯m
E
we're fools to make war on our bro - thers in arms.
C♯m
full

Walk Of Life

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

B
A
1.
2.
B7
B7
Ooh,
Verse
E
1, 3. Here comes John - ny sing - ing old - ies, gold - ies, be - bop - a - lu - la, ba - by,
2. Here comes John - ny gon - na tell you the sto - ry, hand me down my
what I say,
here comes John - ny sing - ing "I Got A Wo - man",
walk - in' shoes,
here comes John - ny with the power and the glo - ry,

A
down in the tun - nel try'n to make it pay.
back - beat the talk - in' blues.
He got the ac - tion,
E
he got the mo - tion, oh, yeah the boy can play.
A
E
De - di - ca - tion, de - vo - tion, turn - ing all the night time
let ring...
E
B
in - to the day. He do the song a - bout the sweet lov - in' wo - man, he do the
3° And af - ter all the vio - lence and double - talk there's just a
Optional fill
full
P.M.

E
A
E
song a - bout the knife
well he'd do the walk,
song in all the trouble and the strife
you do the walk,
B
A
B7
do the walk of life,
yeah, he'd do the walk of life.
(3º) you do
(life,)
E
A
Vocal on D.S. only
(life,)
Ooh,
B
ooh,

A
B7
To Coda
E
A
B
A
B7
D.S. al Coda
Coda
E
A
B
A
B7
Repeat w/ad lib. vocals to fade
Ooh.

Your Latest Trick

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

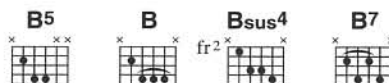
Verse
Gtr. 2(elec.)
E F♯m B C♯m7 B/D♯ C♯7
late night bar-gains have been struck be-tween the sa-tin beaux and their belles.
door was stand-ing op-en, se-cu-ri-ty was laid back and lax.
past last call for al-co-hol past re-call has been here and gone.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2: w/clean tone
2°+3° w/ad lib. rhythm
2° w/Fill 1
let ring...
F♯m D13
Pre-his-to-ric gar-bage trucks have this ci-ty to them-selves.
It was only my heart had got-ta bro-ken, you must-a had a pass key made out of wax.
The land-lord, he fin-'lly paid us all, the sa-tin jazz-men have put away their horns.
D7 E F♯m
sim.
Ech-oes 'n roars di-no-saurs, they're all
You played robbery with in-so-lence and I played the blues in twelve bars
And we're stand-ing out-side of this won-der-land,
let ring... let ring... let ring...
Fill 1
Gtr. 1
E F♯m

B C♯m7 B/D♯ C♯7 F♯m
do - ing the mon - ster mash.
down in lov - ers lane.
looking so be - reaved and be - reft.
Most of the tax - is, most of the
And you never had the in -
Like a Bowery bum when he finally
D13 D7
whores are on - ly tak - ing calls for cash.
- tel - li - gence to use twelve keys - hang - ing off my chain.
un - der - stands the bottle's emp - ty man, there's nothing left.
A B B/A E(G♯bass) A add9* A
I don't know how it hap-pened, it all took place so quick. But
(3º) it was faster than the eye could flick
let ring...
E(Bbass) To Coda B C♯m7 B/D♯
all I can do is hand it to you and your lat-est trick.
sim.
Sax. arr. for Gtr.

Gtrs. 1+2
C♯m7
A add9
B
B/A
G♯m7
F♯
F♯/A♯
G♯7
1.
2.
D.𝄋. al Coda
G♯7(♯5)
2. Now my
3. Now it's
rall.
Coda
C♯m7
B/D♯
G♯7(♯9)
hand it to you
and your lat - est trick.
Sax. arr. for Gtr.

C♯m7
Aadd9
B
B/A
Gtrs. 1+2
G♯m7
Aadd9
F♯
F♯/A♯
B
B/A
G♯7
1-5.
G♯7(♯5)
G♯7
repeat to end w/ad lib solo
6.
G♯7(♯5)
G♯7
Amaj7
D13
*optional ending

Calling Elvis

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

Verse
(B5)
- vis is an - y - bo - dy home? Call - ing El -
get him, I'm his big-gest fan. You got - ta
2°
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 4: tacet
let ring...
Gtr. 2 cont. in slashes
B
2fr
sim.
- vis, I'm here all a - lone, or did he lease the
tell him he's still the man. A long dis - tance
2° Gtr. 3 (pedal steel)
Gtr. 1: tacet
*B
B sus4
build - ing, or can he come to the phone? Call - ing El -
ba - by so far from home. Don't you think
*String harmony
B
B5
- vis, I'm here all a - lone.
may - be you could put him on.
Well, tell him I was

*E E 2fr
D open
call - ing just to wish him well, let me leave my
Gtr. 1
2° Gtrs. 1+3 ad lib.
*let ring...
*String harmony
*Composite part incl. Gtr. 3 (pedal steel)
num - ber, heart-break ho - tel. Oh love me ten - der, ba - by don't be
cruel, re - turn to send - er, treat me like a fool. Call - in'
F♯ *F♯ 4fr
let ring...
*String harmony
Chorus
B 2fr
sim.
El - vis, is an - y - bo - dy home? Call - ing El
Gtr. 3: w/Fig. 2
(ref. bar 4 of Chorus)

Gtr. 4
Fig. 4
w/clean tone
Gtr. 3: w/Fig. 3
2. Why don't you go
Gtr. 1: w/Rhy. Fill 2
2.
B
2fr
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 3: tacet
Rhy. Fill 2
Gtr. 1

B5
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3: w/Fig. 3
Full
B
Full
½
Full Full
Full
Calling
Chorus
B
2fr
sim.
El - vis, is an - y - bo - dy home?
Call - ing El -

- vis, I'm here all a - lone. Did he leave the build - ing, can he come to the
Gtr. 3
let ring...
w/volume swell
Gtr. 1: tacet
phone? Call - ing El - vis, I'm here all a - lone.
(B5)
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 3: w/Fig. 3
Gtr. 2: cont. sim.
1.
2.

Gtr. 4: w/Fig. 4
p
f
T
A
B

Gtr. 3: w/Rhy. Fig. 3
Gtr. 4: w/Rhy. Fig. 4
T
A
B

T
A
B

Rhy. Fill 3
Gtr. 3
T
A
B

Rhy. Fill 4
Gtr. 4
T
A
B

On Every Street

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

F
C/G
G
C
G/B
Am
the plea-sure and the pain.
some-where your fin-ger prints re - main con -
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 3
Em
D5
B♭
- crete.
And it's your face I'm a - look-ing for
B
Pre
Full
Full
Gtr. 1 (elec.)
w/volume swell + compression
play 1°
*optional bass
1° F/B♭
2° B♭maj7
To Coda
C
Am
let ring...
1.
(F)
(G6)
(D)
on e - v' - ry street.
Gtr. 2 (elec.)
w/clean sound,
slight chorus,
tremolo
let ring...
Gtr. 1: cont. in slashes
Pno. arr. for gtr.
Gtrs. 1+2: tacet
(Em)
(F)
(Em)
(Gsus4)
(G)
(A5)
Gtr. 3
w/volume swell

Verse 2:
A ladykiller - regulation tattoo
Silver spurs on his heels
Says - what can I tell you, as I'm standing next to you
She threw herself under my wheels
Oh it's a dangerous road
And a hazardous load
And the fireworks over Liberty explode in the heat
And it's your face I'm looking for on every street.

Verse 3: (𝄋)
A three chord symphony crashes into space
The moon is hanging upside down
I don't know why it is I'm still on the case
It's a ravenous town
And you still refuse to be traced
Seems to me such a waste
And every victory has a taste that's bittersweet
And it's your face I'm looking for on every street.

Going Home (Theme From The Local Hero)

Music by Mark Knopfler

A
G/B
P P
TAB

Em/G
D/A
A
Gliss
rake
TAB

G♯m7♭5
P P
TAB

G6
Bm
TAB

D
Gliss
H P
H P
Gliss

G♯m7♭5
G6
Bm
Gliss
Gliss
H
H P
Bend
w/volume swell
Gliss
Gliss
H
H P
Full

(A)
D
G♯m7♭5
P H
Gliss
Gliss
P H
Gliss
Gliss

G6
Bm
H
H P Gliss
H P Gliss
H P Gliss
Gliss
Bend
rake
p
pp
mf
H
H P Gliss
H P Gliss
H P Gliss
Gliss
Full

G♯m7♭5
P
Gliss
p
mf
TAB

G6
Bm
Gliss
H P
TAB

A
D
Bm
F♯m
G
D
Gliss
f
P
TAB

F♯m
G
A
A/G
D/F
P H
TAB

G
Em
G
A7
D
Bm
F♯m
H
P H
H
P H
H
H
T
A
B

G
D
F♯m
G
P
Bend
Bend
Gliss
P
P
Full
Full
Gliss
P
T
A
B

A/G
D/F
G
A
3
3
3
H
H
H
H
T
A
B

Bm
A6
G
D/F
Em
D/F
G
E7/G
A
F♯7/A
3
Gliss
P
Gliss
3
3
3
Gliss
P
Gliss
T
A
B

Bm
G
D/F
Em
D/F
G
E7/G
Bend
Gliss
P
P
Full
Gliss
P
P

Asus4
A
D
Bm
F♯m
G
Gliss
P
Gliss
P

D
F♯m
G
A
A/G
H
P
Bend Bend
Bend
H
P
Full
Full
Full

D/F
G
A
G
D/F
Em7
Em7/A
D
rall.

Darling Pretty

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

* Rhythm guitar strums a chord/bar

Tempo ♩= 102
A
A
D/A
A
D/A
Gliss
w/overdrive
Hold
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss

A
A
D/A
A
It's time__ to come a - way
my dar - ling pret - ty,
etc.
Bend
H
P
Let ring...
H
½
P
= downstroke
V = upstroke

D/A
D
E
A
D
it's time__ to come a - way,
on the chang - ing tide.
Time to come a - way

D6
C♯m
F♯m
C♯m
D
A
dar - ling pret - ty,
and I need you dar - ling
by my side.

Verse

A
D/A
A
D/A
1. Heal me with a smile,
dar - ling pret - ty,
heal me with a smile
Fig 1...

D
E
A
D/A
D6
C♯m
and a heart of gold.
Car - ry me a - while
my dar - ling pret - ty,

F♯m C♯m D A A D/A
heal my ach - ing heart and soul.
Gliss
...end Fig 1.
Gliss

A D/A D E
H P Gliss

A/C D D6 C♯m F♯m C♯m
Gliss H P Gliss

Bm7 A E A D/A
Just like a cast - a - way,
Bend P H Gliss Gliss
1/2 P H Gliss Gliss
T A B

Bm7 A Bm7 E
lost u - pon an end - less sea, I saw you
T A B

A D/A Bm7 A E
far a - way, come to res - cue me.
Fill
Hold...
T A B

Verse

A
A
D/A
2. Cast a - way the chains dar - ling pret - ty, cast a - way the chains,
See Block Lyrics for Verse 3
H
Gliss
Gliss
Gliss
w/Fig 1.
mp
T
A
B
9
9 11
10
7 6 7
7 9

D
E
A
D/A
D6
C#m
a - way be - hind.
Take a - way my pain
my dar - ling pret - ty
P
Gliss
w/volume pedal
2
2
6 4
4 6
4
6 6

To Coda
Solo
F#m
C#m
D
A
A
D/A
A
and chains that once were yours and mine.
3
Gliss
Bend
f
Full
4
6
4
2
11
9
10
9
11
9
11 9 11 9
11
9
12

D/A
D
E
A
D/A
H
Gliss
P
H
Gliss
P
P
12—10—9—12—10—9—11—11
9—11—11—13—11—13
10—12—10—9
9
11—9—11

D.𝄋 al ⊕ Coda
D6
C♯m
F♯m
C♯m
D
A
Gliss
H
Gliss
Bend
P
1/2
11—9—9
11
9—11
11
12—11—12
9—7
9—9—7—9—7—7
9—7
9—7

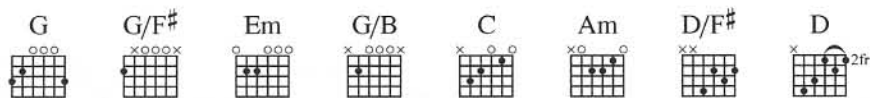
Coda ⊕
A/C♯
D
D6
C♯m
F♯m
C♯m
Love will find a - way
my dar - ling pret - ty,
find a heav - en for
Gliss
Bend
P
Gliss
Bend
Gliss
1/2
Full
14
13—13
11
9
9
9

D A A D/A A
you and I.
Bend
H Bend P
Full
H ½ P

D/A D E A/C♯ D
H P
Gliss
Bend
H P
Full

D6 F♯m C♯m Bm7 A
Ad lib solo
repeat to fade
H H P Gliss H P
H H Bend P
Bend P
½

The Long Road (Theme From Cal)

Music by Mark Knopfler

Tune guitars slightly flat

G/F♯
Em

G/B
C

Gtr. 3 (acous.)
Am
G

G/B
C
Am

To Coda ⊕
1.
2.
G
G

Chorus
C
G/B
Am
G

C
G/B
Am
G
C
Am
G

C
G
C
G

D/F#
Am
D
D.S. al Coda

Coda
G

G
C
G
C
Fade out

Gtr. 3

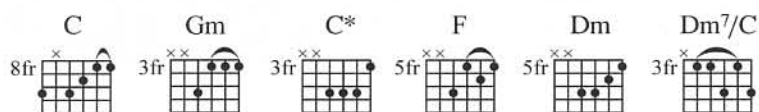
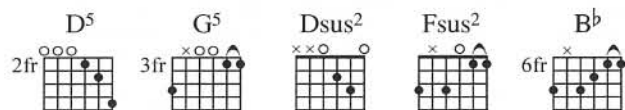
G

C

Play 10 times ad lib.

Gtr. 4 (acous.)

Why Aye Man

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

Verse
D5
had no way stay - in' a - float, we
no - mad tribes trav - el - ling boys, (Why aye, why aye man) in the
(Verse 3 see block lyric)
had to leave on a fer - ry boat.
dust and dirt and the racket and the noise. (Why aye, why aye man)
Ec - o - nom - ic ref - u - gees
Drills and ham - mers, dig - gers and picks, (Why aye, why aye man)
on the run to Ger - man - y. We
mix - ing con - crete, lay - ing bricks. (Why aye, why aye man) There's
TAB

G5
had the back_ of Mag - gie's hand,_
Eng - lish, Ir - ish, Scots the lot,_
Gtr. 1 cont. sim.
Gtr. 2 (elec.)
w/slight distortion, 2° & 3° w/sim fills
D5
times were tough_ in_ Geor - die land._ We
Uni - ted Na - tion's_ what we've got._
Gtr. 2 tacet
N.C.
got wa tools and work - in' gear and humped_ it all_ from New - cas - tle to here.
Brick - ies, chip - pies, ev - 'ry trade, Ger - man build - ing, Brit - ish made.
D5
Gtr. 1 cont. in slashes

Chorus
Dsus2
Fsus2
G5
Gtr. 1
sim.
Why aye man,
why aye,
why aye man.
Why aye man,
Gtr. 2
f
B♭
C
D5
Fsus2
G5
why aye
why aye man.
Why aye man,
why aye
why aye man.
D5
Gtr. 1
C
Why aye man,
why aye
why aye man.
1/4
1/4

sim.
1/4
1/4
let ring...
To Coda
1/4
1/4
1/4
1/4
let ring ...
1.
2. We're the
2.
Bridge
Gm
C*
F
Dm
Nae more work on Mag - gie's farm, _
had a - way down the au - to - bahn.
mp
Gtr. 1 w/ad lib arpeggios using chord box shapes

Dm7/C
Gm
C*
Mine's a Port - a - ka - bin bed, or a
F
Dm
Dm7/C
Gm
bunk in the Nis - san hut in - stead.
mp
C*
F
Dm
Dm7/C
mf
mp
pp
full
Gm
C*
F
mp

D5
Gtr. 1

sim.
D.S. al Coda
3. There's
mf

Coda
Outro
Gm
Some - times I miss my Riv - er Tyne,
3° Gtr. 2
mp
1° & 2° Gtrs. 1 & 2 play ad lib arpeggios using chord box shapes
1/2

Verse 3: There's plenty Deutschmarks here to earn
And German tarts all wünderschoen
German beer is chemical free
Germany's alreet with me
Sometimes I'll miss my River Tyne
But you're my pretty fraülein
Tonight we'll drink the old town dry
And keep wa spirit levels high.

Sailing To Philadelphia

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

E add9
E
1. I am
Gtr. 1: tacet
let ring...
Verse
F♯m11
1. Je - re - mi - ah Dix - on, I am a Geor - die boy,
(2.) calls me Char-lie Ma - son, a star - ga - zer am I,
(Verses 3 & 4 see block lyric)
Gtr. 3: w/Fig. 1
A add9
glass of wine with you, sir and the la - - dies I'll en -
it seems that I was born to chart the eve - ning
Fig. 1
F♯m11
Gtr. 3 (elec.)
w/slight dist.

D Dmaj7 E A

- joy. All Dur-ham and — North - um - ber -
sky. They'd cut me out - for bak - ing

Gtr. 3: w/Fig. 2

D Dadd9 E A

- land, is mea - sured up — by my own
bread, but I had oth - er dreams in -

D Dmaj7 E A

hand. It was my fate from
- stead. This baker's boy from the west coun -

A
C♯m
Bm
E
a world a - way from the coal - y Tyne.
C♯m
F♯m
D
Sail - ing to Phi - la - del - phi - a,
F♯m
E
To Coda
to draw the line, the
Gtr. 3: w/Fig. 4
Fig. 4
Gtr. 3
E
D
E
A
mf
mp

D
E
A
Ma - son - Dix - on Line.
Gtr. 3
mf
Gtr. 2: cont. sim.
Solo
F♯m11
A add9
p
mf
w/bar
F♯m11
E add9
E
D.%. al Coda
(with repeats)
3. Now you're a
Coda
D(F♯bass)
E(G♯bass)
D/F♯(A bass)
A/E
Ma - son - - Dix - on Line,
the

D
E
A add9
Ma - son - Dix - on Line.
Gtr. 1: w/Fig. 5
Gtr. 2: cont. sim.
Outro
Gtr. 3
F♯m11
mf
w/bar
A add9
F♯m11
Full
E add9
F♯m11
A add9
Gtr. 1: cont. sim.
Fig. 5
Gtr. 1
A add9
F♯m11
A add9
F♯m11
A add9

Verse 3 (D.%.):
Now you're a good surveyor, Dixon
But I swear you'll make me mad
The West will kill us both
You gullible Geordie lad.
You talk of liberty
How can America be free?
A Geordie and a baker's boy
In the forests of the Iroquois.

Verse 4:
Now hold your head up, Mason
See America lies there
The morning tide has raised
The capes of Delaware.
Come up and feel the sun
A new morning is begun
Another day will make it clear
Why your stars should guide us here.

What It Is

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

D (C) E (D) F♯m (Em) D (C) E (D)
B
Full
Verse
F♯m (Em) A (G)
Gtrs. 1+2
cont. sim.
1. Drink - ing dens are spill - ing out there's stag - ger - ing in the square, there's
(4.) chink of light, there's a burn - ing wick, there's a lan - tern in the tow - er,
Gtr. 4
mf
Gtrs. 1+2: on 𝄋 only
(Gtr. 3: on 𝄋)
Gtr. 4: tacet on 𝄋
Gtr. 3: tacet
D (C) A (G) E (D)
lads and lass - es fall - ing a - bout and a crack - l - ing in the air.
Wee Willie Winkie with a can - dle - stick, still writ - ing songs in the wee wee hours. On
F♯m (Em) A (G)
Down a - round the dun - geon doors, the shel - ters and the queues,
Char - lotte Street I take a walk - ing stick from my ho - tel,

D (C)
A (G)
E (D)
ev - 'ry - bo - dy's look - ing for some - bo - dy's arms to fall in - to. It's
the ghost of Dir - ty Dick is still in search of Lit - tle Nell. It's
Gtr. 4: cont. in slashes
Chorus
Gtrs. 1, 2+4
F♯m (Em)
D (C) E (D)
F♯m (Em)
cont. sim.
D (C) E (D)
To Coda
what it is. It's what it is now. 2. There's
what it is. It's what it is now. It's what it
Gtr. 3
B
f
pp
w/vol. swell
Gtr. 3: cont. in slashes
Gtr. 3: ad lib. sim. on 𝄋
Full
Full
½
Verse
Gtr. 3
F♯m (Em)
A (G)
frost on the graves and the mo - nu - ments but the ta - verns are warm in town,
(3.) gar - ri - son sleeps in the ci - ta - del with the ghosts and the an - cient stone,
Gtr. 4
mf
D (C)
A (G)
E (D)
peo - ple curse the go - vern - ment and sho - vel hot food down.
high on the pa - ra - pet a Scot - tish pi - per stands a - lone.

F♯m (Em)
A (G)
Lights are out in Ci - ty Hall, the cas - tle and the keep,
High on the wind the High - land drums be - gin to roll,
Gtr. 3: w/Fig. 1
D (C)
A (G)
E (D)
moon shines down up - on it all, the leg - less and a - sleep. It's
and some - thing from the past just comes and stares in - to my soul.
Pre-chorus
D (C)
A (G)
cold on the toll - gate with the wa - gons creep - ing through.
Cold on the toll - gate, with the Ca - le - do - nian blues
Gtr. 3: cont. sim.
Fig. 1
Gtr. 3
A
D
A
E
D
mp
p
mf

F♯m
(Em)
A
(G)
D
(C)
E
(D)
Full
w/vol. swell
D.%. al Coda
4. There's a
rake
Coda
Gtrs. 1+2
cont. sim.
is,
what it is now, now, now.
w/vol. swells
½

Solo 2
F♯m
(Em)
D
(C)
E
(D)
mp
+ echo rpts.
Full
mf
w/ vol. swell

D (C)
E (D)
F♯m (Em)
B
w/ vol. swell
½
f
let ring...

D (C)
E (D)
F♯m (Em)
D (C)
E (D)
F♯m (Em)
D (C)
E (D)
F♯m (Em)
B
Full
D (C)
E (D)
F♯m (Em)
D (C)
E (D)
F♯m (Em)
D (C)
E (D)
F♯m (Em)
D (C)
E (D)
F♯m (Em)
D (C)
E (D)
½
TAB

The Trawlerman's Song

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

Cm
(Am)
F/A
(D/F♯)
B♭
(G)
Verse
cont. sim.
(1.) ta - king on a - wa - ter, die - sel and stores,_ lay - ing up a - while be - fore I'm
(2.) know all the peo - ple, there's no - bo - dy new,_ soon we'll be leav - ing with the
3. I could use a lay - off get - ting my strength back,_ but there's a loan to pay off and a

E♭
(C)
Cm
(Am)
back on board._ They're patch - ing her up to go_ fish - ing a - gain,_
same old crew._ On the green a - wa - ter, the tum - bl - ing
few skip - jack._ So it's a turn - a - round_ back - in' the south - er - ly wind,

F/A
(D/F♯)
B♭
(G)
Cm
(Am)
fish - ing a - gain._ They're weld - ing her rud - der,
sea. They ain't run - ning like the
south - er - ly wind._ Pi - rates com - ing in_ to

F/A (D/F♯)
B♭ (G)
E♭ (C)
scrub - bing her keel, scars on her bel - ly need time to heal. In the
good old days, time's just slip - ping down the old slip - ways. In the
steal our gold, you can count your - self luck - y with a pro - fit in the hold, in the
T
A
B

Cm (Am)
D (B)
dock with the traw - ler - men.
dock; so dear to me.
dock, when we come in.
1/4
T
A
B

1.
2, 3.
D (B)
Chorus
Cm (Am)
2. I
Dark is the night,
T
A
B

F (D)
B♭ (G)
B♭7 (G7)
wan - der - ing; back in the dock.
Ah,
Bridge
E♭ (C)
Cm (Am)
F (D)
Dm (Bm)
ah,
ah,
A♭ (F)
Gm (Em)
D7 (B7)
ah,
ah,
A♭7♯11 (F7♯11)
Gm (Em)
To Coda
D.S. al Coda
ah.

Coda
B♭7
(G7)
Solo
E♭
(C)
Cm
(Am)
Ah.

F
(D)
Dm
(Bm)
A♭
(F)

Gm
(Em)

D7
(B7)
A♭7♯11
(F7♯11)
E♭
(C)

D7
(B7)
Gm
(Em)
B♭7
(G7)
E♭
(C)
full
full
full
1/2

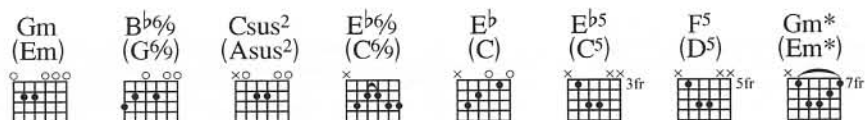
Cm
(Am)
F
(D)
Dm
(Bm)
A♭
(F)

Gm
(Em)
D7
(B7)
full
full

A♭7♯11
(F7♯11)
E♭
(C)
D7
(B7)
Gm
(Em)
fade out
full

Boom, Like That

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

Gm (Em) | B♭6/9 (G6/9) | Csus2 (Asus2) | E♭6/9 (C6/9) | E♭ (C) | E♭5 (C5) 3fr | F5 (D5) 5fr | Gm* (Em*) 7fr

Gtrs. 1-3 Capo 3rd fret.

♩ = 90

Gm (Em) — B♭6/9 (G6/9) — Csus2 (Asus2) — E♭6/9 (C6/9) — Gm (Em) — B♭6/9 (G6/9)

Gtr. 1 (elec.)

Fig. 1 - - - - -

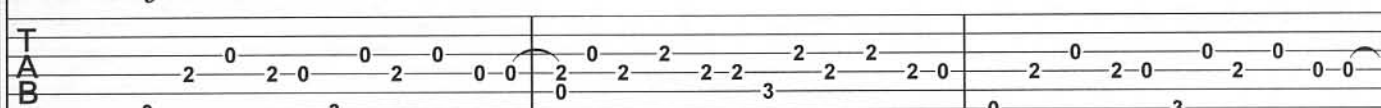
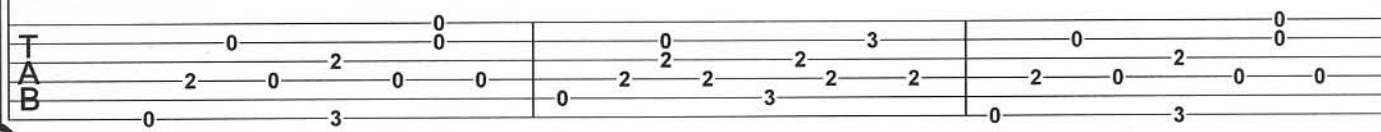
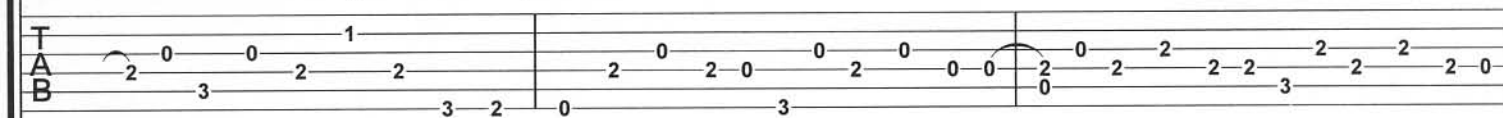
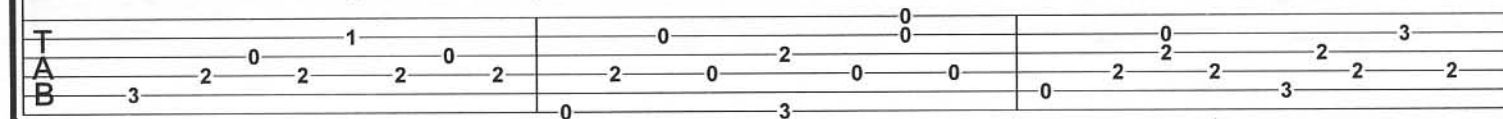
mf w/clean tone

Gtr. 2 (elec.)

Fig. 2 - - - - - -

w/clean tone

Gm
(Em)
B♭6/9
(G6/9)
E♭
(C)
1. I'm go-ing to
T
A
B
𝄋
Verse
Csus2
(Asus2)
E♭6/9
(C6/9)
San Ber-nar-di-no, ring-a-ding-ding,
(3.) gen-tle-men ought to ex-pand,
milk-shake mix-ers, that's my thing now.
you're gon-na need a help-ing hand now.
Gtr. 1 w/Fig. 1 (x2)
Gtr. 2 w/Fig. 2 (x2)
These guys bought a heap of my stuff,
So, gen-tle-men well, what a-bout me?
and I
We'll
2° Gtr. 4
got-ta see a good thing sure e-nough now.
make a lit-tle bus-'ness his-to-ry now.
Or my
Or my

Chorus
Gm (Em)
B♭6/9 (G6/9)
Csus2 (Asus2)
E♭6/9 (C6/9)
name's not Kroc, that's Kroc with a 'K',
name's not Kroc, can call me Ray,
a-like 'cro-co-dile' but not spelt that way now.
a-like 'cro-co-dile' but not spelt that way now.
Gtr. 3 (elec.)
w/clean tone
Gtr. 1 w/Fig. 1
Gtr. 2 w/Fig. 2
E♭ (C)
It's dog eat dog, rat eat rat,
It's dog eat dog, rat eat rat,
Gtr. 1 w/Fig. 1 (1st 2 bars)
Gtr. 2 w/Fig. 2 (1st 2 bars)
To Coda I ⊕
Kroc-style, boom, like that.
Kroc-style, boom, like that.
2. The
Gtrs. 1+2 tacet
Verse
folks line up all down the street,
(4.) build it up and I buy 'em out,
and I'm see-ing this girl de-vour her meat, now
but man they made me grind it out now.
Gtr. 1 w/Fig. 1 (x2)
Gtr. 2 w/Fig. 2 (x2)

E♭ (C)
Gm (Em)
B♭6/9 (G6/9)
Csus2 (Asus2)
E♭6/9 (C6/9)
and then I get it, wham, as clear as day, my pulse begins to hammer and I hear a voice say:
They open up a new place flippin meat, so I do too, right across the street now.
Bridge
E♭5 (C5)
F5 (D5)
These boys have got this down, oughta be one of these in every town.
I got the name, I need the town, they sell up in the end and it all shuts down.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2 tacet
These boys have got the touch, it's clean as a whistle and it don't cost much.
Sometimes you gotta be an S. O. B., you wanna make a dream reality.
Gtr. 2
Fig. 3
Gm* (Em*)
Wham, bam, you don't wait long, shake, fries, Paty, you're gone.
Competition? Send 'em south, they're gonna drown, put a hose in their mouth. Do
Fig. 3 ends
Gtr. 2 w/Fig. 3

Gm*
(Em*)
E♭5
(C5)
F5
(D5)
And how a-bout that friend-ly name? Heck, ev - 'ry lit-tle thing ought-ta stay the same. Or my
not pass 'go', go straight to hell, I smell that meat hook smell.
Gtr. 2
Chorus
Gm
(Em)
B♭6/9
(G6/9)
Csus2
(Asus2)
E♭6/9
(C6/9)
name's not Kroc, that's Kroc with a 'K', like cro-co-dile but not spelt that way now.
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 1 w/Fig. 1 (x2)
Gtr. 2 w/Fig. 2 (x2)
E♭
(C)
It's dog eat dog, rat eat rat,
dog eat dog, rat eat rat now. Oh it's dog eat dog, rat eat rat.
Gtr. 1 w/Fig. 1 (1st 2 bars)
Gtr. 2 w/Fig. 2 (1st 2 bars)

Csus2 (Asus2)
Eb6/9 (C6/9)
Gm (Em)
To Coda II
Kroc - style, boom, like that.
Gtrs. 1+2 tacet
Solo
Gtr. 4 (No Capo)
Gm (Em)
Bb6/9 (G6/9)
Csus2 (Asus2)
Eb6/9 (C6/9)
Eb (C)
w/distortion
Gtr. 1 w/Fig. 1 (x2)
Gtr. 2 w/Fig. 2 (x2)
full
D.S. al Coda I
3. You
Coda I
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
1/2

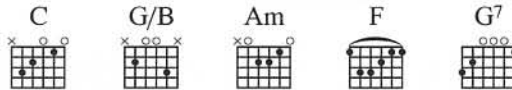
Gm
(Em)
B♭6/9
(G6/9)
E♭
(C)
Gm
(Em)
B♭6/9
(G6/9)
1/2
1/2

Csus2
(Asus2)
E♭6/9
(C6/9)
Gm
(Em)
B♭6/9
(G6/9)
E♭
(C)
D.S. al Coda II
4. Well we
full

Coda II
Solo
Gm
(Em)
B♭6/9
(G6/9)
Gtr. 4
Gtr. 1 w/Fig. 1 (x2)
Gtr. 2 w/Fig. 2 (x2)
full
1/2
Gtr. 3

Csus2
(Asus2)
E♭6/9
(C6/9)
Gm
(Em)
B♭6/9
(G6/9)
E♭
(C)
full

All The Roadrunning

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

C F G7
do it for real with the crowds. Air - miles are ow - ing, but they
each one is giv - ing his all. But this is my pi - per,
T
A
B
C F C F
don't come for free, and they don't give you a - ny for pa - in.
this is my drum, so you nev - er will hear me com - plain.
C G/B C Am F To Coda
But if it's all for no - thing, all the road run - ning has been in vain.
And if it's all for no - thing, all the road run - ning has been in vain.
1. 2.
C G/B C Am F C C F
2. The All the road
Fiddle arr. for guitar

Chorus
G
F
C
run - ning,
all the road
run - ning.
3. Well
Verse
C
G/B
C
Am
F
if you're in - clined to go up on the wall, it can on - ly be fast and high.
(4.) show's pack - ing up, I sit and watch the carnival leav - ing
(5.) mil - li - on miles of va - ga - bond sky, clocked up a - bove the clouds,
C
G7
C
F
And those who don't like the dan - ger soon find
town. And there's no pre - tend - ing that I'm not a fool for
and I'm still your man for the roam ing, for as
C
F
G7
some - thing diff-'rent to try. And when there is on - ly a
rid - ing a - round and a - round. Like the pic - tures you keep of your
long as there's roam - ing al - lowed. There'll be a ri - der and

C F C F
ring in your ears and an ec - ho down me - mo - ry lane,
old wall of death you showed me one time on a plane.
there'll be a wall as long as the dream - er re - mains.
C G/B C Am F To Coda
then if it's all for no - thing, all the road run - ning has been in vain.
But if it's all for no - thing, all the road run - ning has been in vain.
And if it's all for no - thing, all the road run - ning has been in vain.
1.
Chorus
C F G F C
All the road run - ning, all the road run - ning.
F G F C
All the road run - ning, all the road run - ning.
4. The

All the hit songs arranged for guitar tab.
Complete with full lyrics.

Telegraph Road

Sultans Of Swing

Love Over Gold

Romeo & Juliet

Tunnel Of Love

Private Investigations

So Far Away

Money For Nothing

Brothers In Arms

Walk Of Life

Your Latest Trick

Calling Elvis

On Every Street

Going Home (Theme From The Local Hero)

Darling Pretty

The Long Road (Theme from Cal)

Why Aye Man

Sailing To Philadelphia

What It Is

The Trawlerman's Song

Boom, Like That

All The Roadrunning - duet with Emmylou Harris
(Taken from the forthcoming Mark Knopfler & Emmylou Harris album in 2006)

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